THE PLUMED

After Long Proces

Ingersoll's Noted Speech

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My Cottage.

My cottage stands upon a rentle l Where, daisy-stadded, slepes a V And at its foot dances a laughing ri Singley its well mus to the summ Singing its welcome to the summe Singing its vespor hymn, as in the w Over my lordly meighbor's wooded The royal sun sinks slowly to the west.

And the stars throb and dazzle throu

Over my cottage, in a tangle rich, Over my cottage, in a tangle rica,
Roses and jessamine and clematis
Climb, filling jealous every little niche,
ing sweet blossoms to the breeze's kiss;
And all the day the wild birds, winter-fed,
Warble and trill and gurgle 'mid the trees,
While the brave skyburk, lost in blue o'erhead
Pours waves of music o'er the sunny leas.

Inside my cottage memory holds her sway Inside my cottage memory noiss her sway
In pictures, speaking of the loyed and lost;
In books, the faithful friends of every day;
In trifles, love apprised at countless cost;
And, flinging Time a gay defiance, Song
Murmurs The spirit flags, the fire grows.

Murmurs The spirit flags, the hre grow cold;
Yet, since both heart and hand have served me long. Your cottage claims hav glamor, as of old." -All the Veer Round.

THE CANDELABRA.

A Birthday Story. It is surely more blessed to give than to receive. Arthur is decidedly not of that opinion. I would give you his entire name and the name of his friend, the general, but you will readily see why I had better omit them. Arthur is high g disconten. d. Poor Arthur! The gen eral and the general's wife and Arthur are as much one as the fingers of the hand. Whoever sees one invariably sees one of the other two almost immediately after. But, by a singular chance, one sees Arthur and the general's wife together more frequently than Arthur and the general. It is evident that one

must help fortune a little, and then she will smile apon one. The general's wife is 28. Such a beautiful age! With her intimate acquaintances she answers to the charming name of Genevieve. She had served five years in the great army of married people b fore she knew Arthur. She was married at 20. Five and three are eight. The last three years may be counted as spent in the reserve corps. As her birthday was near at hand the general took his friend Arthur aside and said to him: "My young friend, if I do not prevent it you may perpetrate the same folly this year that you did last year, by remembering my wife in a senseless extrava gant manner. That would be highly disagreeable to me. We are on too friendly terms for me to hesitate to speak my mind plainly to you, are we not? Last year you gave my wife a magnificent vase, set with rubies, valued by connoisseurs at 2,500 francs, at the least.

That is too much. "But my means warrant-" "Something handsome, but not extravagance.'

"I assure you-"As an intimate friend of the house you have a right to remember a birthday with the usual conventional politeness by some substantial gift. I consent to that willingly. But I do not understand how it comes that you should repay tenfold the little dinners and suppers you have received at our house.' "And the kindness and affectionate

consideration that surround one in your home! Do they count for nothing? "My dearboy, that is given freely. You would not wish to pay us for that? But, in a word, I do not wish you to spend more than 300 francs for my

wife. That is a responsible amount. "You put me in a very embarrassing position. Nothing respectable can be ad for that amount. It is a beggarly

"Bak! I never spend more for my siscer, and what is good enough for her will do for my wife."

"Let me go as high as 600 francs at least.

"No?" "Five hundred then?"

"No! No!" "Four hundred and fifty?"

"Four hundred: that is the utmost; if your present costs 450 francs I will return it. If it costs 500 francs. I shall be angry. If it costs more than that, it will be the last of our friendship."

Genevieve continually discovered new fallings in her husband. She had long had a consuming desire to possess a beautiful little bronze candelabra that cost 1,800 francs. Indeed, her husband carried his authority a little too far. What right had he to meddle with her private matters? Did she trouble herself about the payment of the soldiers in the brigade? No! Then why did he not observe a similar discretion in regard to her affairs? Was she not old enough to decide what she should receive and what refuse? On this ground she paid no attention, but dealt with her friend as if her husband had treated her wishes in the most congenial spirit.

"Do you remember what I said to you last year when you gave me that exquisite little present? Dear Arthur, you go beyond all reason. Those were my very words, were they not? I have been afraid you would repeat that folly, and so I have in view something more modest, that you might present to me if you are bent upon doing something.

"This thoughtfulness was entirely unnecessary, My affection ---"Your affection needs no proof of that

kind." "Genevieve, O Genevieve!"

"Arthur. "Tell me what you have in view." "Well my friend, after long search, I found at last a little candelabrum at Barbizon's; a candelabrum, mind, and it is a superb piece. Louis XV. style. And, just think, it costs only 1,800 francs. You see my husband's interference was unnecessary. I am reasonable myself; but, if I do not mistake, the general went still further. He fixed the limit for you, did he not?"

"Yes, 400 francs. "That is certainly modest, but-more than enough.

Arthur declared he would revolt against the general's order, but she would not hear to it. However, he held to his resolution in spite of her opposition. Finally they came to an agree-ment. It was settled that he should send the candelabrum to his dear Genevieve, but should assert and maintain to the general that it did not cost over 400

When Arthur made his call of congratulation on the birthday of the general's wife he was angrily received by the

general. "You seem to have forgotten our re-

cent conversation entire."
"Why, what is the seer, general?" "Ah! And this candelabrum? "Well, what of it? Perhaps you don't believe-This candelabrum did not cost

a sou over 400 francs." "Nonsense."

"Impossible; where did you rake up such a fabulously cheap thing?"

"At-but it is of no importance." "It is a pure curiosity-where?" "At Barbizon's." "And yet people say that Barbizon is he might be better informed in future.

the dearest bronze-dealer in Paris. Four

tleman is coming to you te him that you have no more in the

"How unfortunate! But listen. I have a request. You must render me a little service. A singular circumstance, which I have no time to explain, compelled me to declare to this person

that the candelabrum bought here cost

only 400 francs."

"And he believed it?" "Strong reasons-you hear-very strong reasons force me to conceal th truth. If he wishes a similar candelabrum do not charge him more that 20 louis d'or; I will pay the difference.' "That is satisfactory.

Ten minutes later a gentleman en tered the store and wished to buy on of the three candelabra. Faithful to his agreement, Barbizon asked only 400 francs. The purchaser looked very much astonished. "Four hundred francs' Please send me two." Barbizon trembled at this unexpected double order, but he remembered Arthur's anxiety, and wrote down the order in his book. Fifteen minutes later the general entered the shop with his sister. "One of my friends bought a candelabrum of you yesterday. I see you have more of the same kind. My friend told me he paid 400 frames for it. Is that right?" "Saperlot!" thought the dealer. "I have got myself into a nice fix. The purchaser who was just here was not the baron's man. So much the worse for

him. How could I know?" "Yes, sir," turning to the general after his brief monologue. "It is right. The candelabrum costs 400 francs. "Wonderful! Very wonderful! Will you have the goodness to send one of them to my sister? She will give you

her address. "Yes," said the lady, much pleased, and I will take the other two with me into the country."
"The other two, madame? They are

sold," replied the Barbizon. "There is no hurry. I have time. you can have them in five months it will do. By that time you can get some

more. "We wish to present them to our friends, Herr Barbizon, added the g eral. "The French industry must be encouraged. You can safely order five or six. I pledge myself to take them. "But-at that rate the order stands seven candelabra for the Herr General and two for madame. Have I understood vou correctly?"

"To make an even amount I will say ten; that makes only 4,000 francs!"

Poor Arthur! During the following week he went back and forth between the general's hotel and Barbizon's shop oftener than ever. The orders fairly poured down. The story cost him not less than 35,000 francs.

I do not know whether Genevieve's affection was really worth so much to him or not .- Translated from the German by Margaret G. Polk.

Mark Twain's Difficulties in Becom-

ing a Confederate: In his paper in the December Century,

"The Private History of a Campaign that Failed," Mark Twain says: "Out West there was a good deal of confusion in men's minds during the first months of the great trouble-a good deal of unsettledness, of leaning first this way, then that, then the other way. It was hard for us to get our bearings. call to mind an instance of this. I was piloting on the Mississippi when the news came that South Carolina had gone out of the Union on the 20th of December, 1860. My pilot-mate was a New Yorker. He was strong for the Union: so was I. But he would not listen to me with any patience; my loyalty was smitched, to his eye, because my father had owned slaves. I said, in palliation of this dark fact, that I had heard my father say, some years before he died, that slavery was a great wrong,

and that he would free the solitary negro he then owned if he could think it right to give away the property of the family when he was so straightened in means. My mate retorted that a mere impulse was nothing-anybody could pretend to a good impulse; and went on decrying my Unionism and libeling my ancestry. A month later the secession atmosphere had considerably thickened on the Lower Mississippi, and I became a rebel; so did he. We were together in New Orleans, the 26th of January, when Louisiana went out of the Union. He did his full share of the rebel shouting, but was bitterly opposed to letting me do mine. He said that I came of bad stock-of a father who had been willing to set slaves free. In the following summer he was piloting a Federal gun-boat and shouting for the Union again, and I was in the Confederate army. I held his note for some borrowed money. He was one of the most upright men I ever

knew; but he repudiated that note with-

out hesitation, because I was a rebel.

and the son of a man who owned

slaves. Modern surgery has achieved a great triumph in Germany. Eleven years ago Professor Nussbaum, of Munich, took charge of a boy so malformed and crippled that he was obliged to crawl about on all fours. Nine serious operations were performed, four crooked bones were broken, three stiff joints forcibly extended, several sinews cut through and nerves stretched. Weights were then attached to certain muscles, and by means of massage baths, ointments and electricity so much progress was made that in a few years the boy was able to walk erect with the aid of crutches and a special apparatus fastened to his feet. Subsequently he was able to throw away this apparatus and xchange his crutches for a cane, and

The Shah of Persia appears to be a great and severe art critic. The story "It is as I tell von. It cost me trouble | circulates in French papers that one day enough, though, to find them: I swore at | the Shah was looking at a picture representing Judith with the head of Holofernes. This head did not seem sufficiently realistic to him, so he summoned the artist and in his presence took his sword and chopped off a slave's head, which he then bade the artist examine so that

to-day he is a healthy, vigorous youth,

able to walk, dance and ride on horse-

FALSE PEARLS.

The scription of the Processe, of Manuworkroom of the pearl-blower, "Glass-Making in All Ages, just issued, is most simple os d of a small table about a yard in length, on which is placed a camp with a large wick. This lamp. fed either with oil or lard, gives a long jet of flame blown by a pair of bellows

tion with the foot. this table are placed tubes of holfacture of common a slightly iridescent tint approaching opal, are only employed for the finer pearls, designated in commerce Oriental

pearls. The secret of the composition of this latter glass, due to the researches of M. Pierrelot, a chemist who died a few

years ago, now belongs to the firm of

BLOWING PEARLS. The first material being known, let us now seek to understand by what means from a tube of hollow glass, in every respect like those which children use as -shooters, the makers succeed, without using any mold, in making pearls of all sorts, from the most common to those which in shape and opalescence imitate perfectly the most splendid pearls of the East. (The only exception to this is for the pearls called fluted, which must be done in a mold. As they are new out of fashion, we shall say nothing more about their manufacture, which belongs more to the subject

of blown and molded glasses.) The blower seated at his table has his lamp before him, and at his right hand are placed tubes of about one-third of an inch in diameter and one foot in length. The thickness of the tube to be employed being necessarily in proportion to the size of the pearls to be made. the first labor of the blower is to draw out the tube-that is to say, to increase its length by diminishing its thickness. When the tube is made of the size desired he breaks it in fragments of from four to six inches: afterward he takes one of these and brings one end of it to the lamp. As soon as the glass begins to meit he blows gently through the tube, which, although drawn out, has always preserved its internal bore, and, the air soon dilating the heated extremity, a ball appears. It is this ball that is to become a pearl, but it is still only in a radimentary state. Three operations are necessary to make it a

First, the piercing of two holes for round pearls intended to form a necklace, or of a single one if they are round or pearl-shaped, to be set either for necklaces or earrings, or for buttons or pins, etc.

Second, to give the form, round or

Third, the interior coloring. The double piercing, indispensable for the cord to pass through which unites the pearls and forms a neeklace, is done at the moment when the spherical glass adhering to the tube is still ductile. The first hole is made in the lower part of the pearl by the reath only of the workman, and the second is naturally formed by the opening to the tube when the pearl is separated from it by means of a light blow.

ORIENTAL PEARLS. · This work is required in the prepara-tion of all beads; but, before passing on, we would call the attention of the reader, and especially of ladies, to one kind-we mean Oriental pearls, which, as their name indicates, must be the most exact imitation possible of those

produced by Nature. Although made in exactly the same manner as the most ordinary beads, these pearls are yet distinguished from them, not only by the employment of opalescent glass, but still more by the care the blower takes in their formation, as well as by the different coloring they

receive in the interior. As for the shape, every one knows how rare it is to find a pearl without defect, and defects not in material but in form, and still more in color. A single example will suffice to show how difficult it is to find many pearls almost alike in form and tint. The pearl necklace belonging to the ex-Empress of the French is composed of only thirty-three pearls, and, in order to complete this number, it is searcely possible to believe that, after having chosen from among all the most perfect ones French merchants could off r, it was recessary to

have recourse to those of England. The work of the blower being, as we have said, to imitate nature as much as possible, his talent consists not only in destroying the exact regularity obtained by the blowing, but also in producing on the false pearl the defects usually found in natural ones. This work requires much practice, and is only the fruit of long observation. The good blower, the artist, should be sufficiently acquainted with natural pearls to execute on his own only the defects which may increase the value of his work by skillfully prepared reflections. To obtain this important result, the blower, profiting by the moment when the pearl still adheres to the tube, takes a very small iron palet, with which he strikes lightly certain parts of the small maleable pearl, and it is only by this last operation, which places here a protuberance, there a flattening, both almost imperceptible, that he succeeds in producing a pearl which, losing its mathematical regularity, becomes the perfect

imitation of nature. There the work of the blower ceases: for it is then that the pearls-which, it should be remarked, are still only objects in colorless glass-are to pass into the hands of workwomen charged to color each of them. But, before dismissing the blower, we must be allowed to go a little into statistics. The reader. however, need not be alarmed; we shall be very brief. We merely wish to say that a good workman can make 300 pearls in a flav, and is paid from 2s to

2s 6d the hundred. COLORING OF VALSE PEARLS. Although the work of coloring of which we are about to speak is the same for all pearls, it will be easily understood that, since pearls are divided into ordinary and Oriental pearls, it is neeessary to have two sets of workpeople. This labor is generally intrusted to women-some specially employed in coloring the common, and others the finer,

We shall only occupy ourselves with the work of the latter, which, we re-peat, merely differs from that of the other from its greater finish. Each workwoman has before her a eries of small compartments, contain ing altogether several thousand pearls, arranged so that each of them should present the side having the orifice

pierced by the blower. Before introducing the coloring subtached from the glass if it were not by some means more firmly fixed, every pots and remains good for several all right, but it may take more time than calculated to assure against the breakpearl has to receive inside a very light | years.

coating of a glue which is perfectly colorless, being made from parchment. This layer being equally spread over the interior of every pearl, the workwoman. takes advantage of the moment when the glue is still damp and begins the

work of coloring, properly so called.

After having taken up the thin and hollow tube, and soaking it in the bleak paste, the workwoman introduces a certain quantity into each of the pearls by her breath; and would you know how many she must do in a day to enable her to earn the modest sum of under the table, which are put in mofrom Ver thousand grarty thousand! with the paste is only paid at the rate of

about one penny.
Colored beads are done in exactly the same way; but, instead of the bleak paste, a paste of the color desired is blown into them.

Piute Religion.

The Piute Indians have pretty good religious notions of their own. They believe in a heaven and in a hell that would satisfy even the most orthodox and exacting Methodist preacher. The ruler in heaven is "Psh-Ah," and the presiding genius in the other place is called Avea-Dagii. In the Piute heaven the water is pure and sweet, game is abundant, and there are plenty of pinenuts. The hell is a burning alkali desert, walled in by rocky hills. Those condemned to suffer punishment in this place are continually tortured with thirst, but the only water they can find is saturated with salt and alkali. When they approach the bordering hills in their efforts to escape they are driven back by devils, who rush out from among the rocks and thrust fire-brands against their naked bodies. They have among them, writes a Cincinnati Enquirer correspondent, preachers of their own, who from time to time make "good talks." Not long since their old preacher died. He was a man who had much to say against killing, lying, and stealing. "Poker Jim" is a son of this old preacher. Like most preachers' sons, Poker Jim is a "little wild;" still, the Piutes have great hopes of him, and most of them think that he will some day fill the place of his father as an exhorter of the people to better ways. "Johnson," a Piute in some way related to the family of the old preacher, speaking of "Jim" the other day, said:

the dead father.

tences.

A Good Illustration,

A Marietta, Ga., correspondent write

The charge of Judge Branham to the

while a practicing attorney in Rome. He had a clerk in his office who was in

the habit of carrying a derringer pistol

tried to persuade him not to do, but he

was persistent in his purpose, A client

made a remark to the clerk after he

(Branham) had lost his case that he

made no effort to do his duty in the

matter. On accosting the client about

it he denied making the statement. The

clerk and the client and Judge Bran-

ham all met in the law office, when the

clerk wanted to know of the client if he

denied making the aforesaid remark.

The client emphatically denied it, when

the clerk, who was seat at the table

writing, looked up and simply remarked: "You have lied, that's all." The

client, who was a large, muscular fel-

low, picked up the tongs and was in-tending to brain the clerk, when the

aforesaid clerk placed his fingers in his

vest pocket and pulled out a derringer,

and, without getting up from his seat,

rested his hand on the table and ex-

claimed: "You put down those tongs!"

The man very prudently put down the

tongs. When he had left the clerk said

to Judge Branham: "You have always insisted that I should not carry a pistol, as I would have no need of it. Now,

suppose that I had not had that weapon

that fellow would have killed me with

those tongs." "Not at all probable," replied Judge Branham. "Why?" in-

terrogated the surprised clerk. "Because," replied Judge Branham, "If

you had been without a pistol you would

not have called the fellow a liar." This

was a revelation to the clerk, and he

abandoned the practice of carrying con-

A Born Drummer.

"Do you think you are fitted to be come a canvasser, Walter?"

"Well, suppose you were calling on :

customer, should you consider it a hint

to leave if he ordered you to clear out of

"I should consider that an invitation

"Suppose he kicked you down-stairs?"

"I should regard that as a pleasant

cealed weapons.

the room?"

to remain."

introduction.

leave?"

out:

cede unless I did something

in each of his vest pockets.

think he begin to make good preach poco ticmpo. Him now good deal in the notion. Already he sometimes give people some talk. Him not yet say much bout for not to lie and steal, but him make pooty good talk for not drink whisky. Our people think poco tiempo him make some good talk for not lie and steal, all same like ole father, and some good talk 'bout heaven; too; but you see him no can do it now." "Why not give talk now?" I asked. "Well." looking a little ashamed, "now him play all the time too much poker. We

Blaine. Finally he began to say his speech over to himself. When he had finished he took up pen and paper and wrote it out carefully as he had said it. think poco tiempo quit poker and give He laid it away in the drawer of the plenty good preach, all same like was bureau, and went back or to bed. It was now past 6 o'clock in the morning. He very soon was fast asleep agair, and did not wake up till past 8,

to the Atlanta Constitution the following: Cobb superior court met here last Monday, Judge Joel-Branham, of Rome, presiding. Judge Brown was disquali-fied from presiding. Judge Branham has won many golden opinions from

our people by the impartial charges to the juries and his just but lenient senbad, too bad." Bob slowly waked up, and, rubbing his eyes, urged that it would be best first to get their breakfast. But the brother grand jury was strikingly forcible, and particularly so in expounding the duties insisted that he should not leave the room until he had got down to business of working the public roads. In regard to breaking up the practice of carrying on the speech. By this time Bob had concealed weapons, he gave an illustra-tion that came under his observation

"Well, you be the audience and sit over there, and I will see what I can He then started in and delivered the famous speech, word for word, as it was given that day in the convention, be-

"This is a grand year-a year filled with the recollections of the Revolution; filled with proud and tender memories of the past; with the sacred legends of liberty; a year in which the sons of free dom will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm; a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in congress what our soldiers won upon

"But the real climax of the speech was the following:

ers of his honor." It is perhaps needless to say that the brother was completely captured. When Bob had finished he rushed to him, and, putting both arms around him, embraced him in the most enthusiastic

way.
"It is simply sublime!" he cried; "but when did you prepare it?" "Oh, I scratched it off last night when you were asleep. Go to the drawer there and you will find the manuscript. While I dress please read it over and see if I delivered it correctly.'

The great point with Ingersoll, my friend continued, is that he is always self-possessed. He never gets rattled. Some of the greatest orators in this country have trembled before so great an occasion as this. Bob Ingersoll never said anything that gave him so much reputation as that hit about the "plumed knight." It has been quoted ever since, both by Blaine's friends and enemics. The convention went wild over it. But it could not make Blaine

"What should you regard as a hint to The Hunt loom, now in operation in "I will tell you from my own experience. Last winter, wishing to study Greek, and having no money, I cast to remain at the Presbyterian hospital as an invalid. As ill-luck would have it I grew so fat in a fortnight that, groan as loud as I would, they told me to leave. I only clung the closer to my berth. The good doctors then kicked me out of the door, but I climbed back though the window. At length they told me that all the beds were taken, and that I must sleep in the dissecting-room. I slept like a top for a week. But one day a vantage that the most delicate constitudrunken student came into the room brandishing a huge knife, and cried "Where's that new subject?" I it can be cut apart after being woven, lay still till he had thrust his knife two making three separate and distinct or three inches into my side. Then, pieces of cloth for market. The quality fearing that all my members would secried out 'I take the hint,' and skipped." The people of Ceylon use honey instead of salt for preserving meat. A perts and business men are divided in traveler save ment and away, flying faster than the wind, traveler says meat so preserved is of ex- sentiment. All agree that it must be and heading over to the land of light

One of the unchallenged declarations correspond of the gospel of our New England folkthe making of in 1876. Up lore, as applied to the changes of the seasons, says the Hartford Times, is the ply a reasaying that when several flocks of wild of Peoria, Ill. an delegates the late fall it is a sure sign of speedily coming cold weather, and it is apt to be of 1876 He arrived so. It was the belief of our forefathers, ther Illinois re the conwas full of ing a high had meetclaiming the approach of spring weather and the latter the coming down of the andidate. It was inally decided to have the credited with the character of a weather nating speech made by some Illinois man, and the Illinois delegation settled prophet, a part which, it is be admitted, he sustains more creditably thair Ther: was present in the city Bob's favorit brother, who died a few years its intelligent forewarning instinct, conlater, and at whose grave the great atheist delivered his world-renowned tinue to put forth their meteorological predictions for each coming year. oration! He immediately told his brother

of the selection, and that he had promised to deliver the speech. The brother, who was somewhat nervous, tried to persuade him not to try it. "You are not famous enough," persuaded. "You are getting along and making a fair reputation, but this is too big a thing for you. I fear you will make a dead failure of it."

INIGHT.

But Bob had promised and would not "Well, if you are determined to do this, yes must do your best. You must make a success. To do this you must get at it immediately. Don't wait a

minute Go into that room and lock the door, and begin the speech.' "Oh, to-morrow will do," urged Bob, and, besides, I have promised to go with the boys to-night.'

And away he went. The next day passed, and, although his brother spoke about the speech several times, Robert did not touch it. And so the time passed till the night before the convention. The brother, meanwhile, had got nearly frantic. Robert came in late that night, and in answer to his brother's solicitation, said:

"On, bother; let's get a good night's sleep."
And so they retired. Ingersoll says that he never slept so soundly in his life as he did that night. Finally he woke up suddenly and felt perfectly refreshed. He got up hastily and looked at his watch. It was 3 o'clock a. m. He went to the adjoining room very quietly and closed the door, so as not to disturb his brother. He turned the light down, and, closing his eyes, imagined the great convention hall, and his audience before him. Then he began to think of

when his brother was standing over him. vigorously snaking his.
"Bob, get up, get up! It's 8:30, and the convention assembles at 10:30. I recreation, in some open water, dis thought you were to get up early and get your speech ready. It will be a dead failure, and we shall all be disgraced.

Blaine will not be nominated. It is too donned his pantaloons and remarked:

inning: "Massachusetts is proud of Benjamin H. Bristow; so am I," etc. He went on easily and rapidly until he

eached the following:

"Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen forcheads of the defamers of his country and the malign-

A New Loom.

San Francisco, if all that is said of it is true, is a most important contribution to labor-saving machinery. As described by a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, the loom is noiseless, has no shuttle, and weaves material four yards wide, of any kind of goods, with the same hands and steam power now required to make one yard. The labor is so lightened that it is better adapted to women than to men, and women are enabled to weave more and produce bettions need not be impaired. Cloth woven three yards wide is made so that of cloth is said to be superior and easy The loom is now in prac but "has every now and then little

astily Scribbled Interesting Habits of an Interesting Bird -

geese are seen heading southward in as it is of their descendants, that the spring and autumn migrations of these great birds unerringly heralded the real change of the seasons—the former proorthern winter. The Canada goose is some of the weather prophets among those other geese who, without wings or the flocks of wild geese, in their last and heaviest southward migration, do undoubtedly foretell the rapid coming of wintry weather. True, they begin that long southward journey, many of them, in scattered, earlier flocks that are seen

at intervals in some years all through the month of October, but the later and larger companies generally come sweeping down from the far north through the cold and leaden skies of late November. Wilson, the ornithologist, says of this bird: "Their first arrival on the coast of New Jersey is early in October; and their first numerous appearance is the sure prognostic of severe weather." How far do they go in seeking a nesting-place by the shores of the northern seas? And how long or how far, in their return southward, do they fly in a single day? Ornithologists tell us that the wild goose (Anser Canadensis), as the fate of its predecessor. This was the rule. "breeds in the most northern portion of the continent," passing the

season of incubation beyond the boundaries of the United States, and generally along the cold shores of northern Labrador, of Hudson's bay, of southwestern Greenland, and the shores of both sides of Baffin's bry, almost on the edge of the unending ice and snow. Instances of its breeding on the New England coasts (it is said, at Martha's Vineyard) have been reported; but such statements seem to need confirmation. Wild geese have a wider range. Their habit is to the wood, but by pushing the fish ahead, breed in the far north, though some of them do not go further south, on their return, than the bays and sounds of the North Carolina coasts. How far they fly without resting may be a less easy question to answer. The poet, Bryant, who was a good observer, says:

All day thy wings have fenne'd At that far height, the cold, thin atmosphere, Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land, Though the dark night is near which would imply that they fly, day hatched, may not be disturbed by predand night, till they reach their resting atory fish and other foes living in the place in the "summer home" they seek and where (the post continues, address- Nicholas. ing the goose) "reeds shall bend, soon,

o'er thy sheitered This is proba-terediting the wild good by and great powers of flight. He me does, paus; at times for rest, food cerned, from his "far height," beneath him in the land over which he directs his flight; and the best testimony seems to be that that flight never is continued, unless is happens to be under the presure of very rare circumstances, beyond 24 hours at a time, and generally not much beyond 12. It is true wild geese often do fly in the night; but there is reason to believe that when they do they rest in some river or bay for a few hours during the day. They seem to know, even in the darkest night, when they are over a river. This was shown once in a wild November night of storm and sleet, when a flock of these great birds, finding their wings laden with the ice that froze upon them, deseended with great clamor into the Park river in Hartford, just north of the Ford street bridge, where amidst the missiles of the ottaches of the old jall (which stood near the bank) and of other assailants they contrived, with great din of screaming and floundering and diving to clear their wings of ice, and rise again into

the night, and go sailing on toward brighter skies. Their rate of speed varies somewhat under different circumstances, and seems not to be very accurately known, as polite and genteel looking as his But, though their flight is heavy and laborious, it is generally swift. Watching a flock of forty or lifty of these large waterfowl as they went flying over this city Sunday morning on their journey toward the "land of cotton," their mo ion, as well as their wild goblin cries. could be distinctly marked. The flock which was not formed in the customary triangle, but in a great irregular curve. was still led by the old gander, and his deeper note could occasionally be heard amidst the din of the wild, reedy voices of his gabbling flock. He may have been cautioning them to keep well to- ter's affairs, and discoursed on diplogether, and promising a good time matter with exceeding volubility. ahead if they all kept bravely to the As he got mellow, however, his dignity work-and the ladies of the company, as is apt to be the case, were all talking at once, and eagerly giving all sorts of goosy assurances. But the interesting thing to note was the speed of the flock. They swept on through the scowling sky at a tremendous rate; much faster. apparently, than that of the fastest rail- rant, and accepted his vulgarity as the road train. In making such an estimate allowance must be made for the absence in the sky of all standards of comparison, like those which, in the shape of hills or cities. or other terrestial objects, afford in the case of the express train put into his carriage quietly, and sent some means of realizing its rate of speed. And these loquacious geese may be added that the young secretary swept on like the wind-their long necks | never got another invitation. stretched out straight ahead, and their gargling, reedy cries sounding almost

Those cries, perhaps, only three days before, had blended with the fierce trumpet blasts of the shrill northwester as it swept far and wide over the now frozen wastes along the shores of Hudson's straits-or even, it may be, of the lower part of Bassin's bay: for there seems to be no reason to doubt that these large, strong birds, in their long migratory journey, fleeing from the wintry wrath to come, do really accomplish five hundred to six hundred miles a day. Looking at the great continental flight of the wild goose, one is tempted to apply to him some such hyperbole as that which the enthusiastic Frenchman, Michelet, applied to the frigate-bird: "He sups in Senegal and breakfasts in North America." In a similar spirit it might be said of the wild geese—they take breakfast one day on the shores of Labrador, the next on Long Island sound.

They fly from the realm of cold and darkness. Out of the bleak world of ontical operation and does all it promises, coming winter, with its ice, its chill shadow, its piercing blasts, and the lagoons of Florida, or the gulf shores of western Louisiana or Texas. What an Nicholas.

instinct is that that driv erringly on!-and how if we, too, could trave nent-sweeping wild go the northern winter in almost in a day, to the sunshine and warm

Mountain

Not long since I dashing trout-str up the mountain. Nature seeme to protect the 1 the dark deep higher I climb more fish I four succession of three feet or 1 in its track mountain-a

In the vill the subject on the same stream; that the fishes' ascent was a pu him, until one day his boy cailed him out to the dam, where the riddle was solved. The dam was nearly four feet high, and to relieve the stream, several auger-holes had been bored in it, allowing a small stream of water to jet forci oly out and go splashing down into the clear pool below. As my friend approached the spot, and looked through the bushes, several large-sized trout were moving about under the mimic fall, evidently in great excitement, and darting into it as if enjoying the splash and

roar of the water. Suddenly, one of the fish made a quick rush that sent it up the falling stream, so that it almost gained the top; but by an unlucky turn it was caught and thrown back into the pool, where it darted away, evidently much startled.

Soon another made the attempt, darting at it like the first, and then rapidly swimming up the fall, but only to meet tried a number of times, until finally, a trout larger than the others made a dash, mounted the stream, and entered the round hole. The observers were almost ready to clap their hands, but it was not successful yet. As the water stopped flowing for a moment, they saw that though the athletic trout had surmounted the fall, the hole was too small for it to pass through, and there the poor fish was lodged. The lockers-on hastened to relieve it, and found that its side or pectoral fins were caught in which you may be sure they did, they liberated it, and it darted away into the upper pond.

Here, then, was the explanation. The trout climbed the mountain by swimming up the falls, darting up the foaming masses, and adopting every expedient to accomplish their journey. For these fish deposit their eggs high up stream, so that the young fry, when waters. - C. F. Holder

Man for Master.

A good story is told about town at this es says a Pittsburg Disputch cor-There is a great demand

Young attaches who could i side of a fashionable door in Lond Paris, Berlin, or the city from whence they came, are here lionized to a degree that makes their heads swim. They are naturally delighted with America, and float along on the surface of the fashionable current of Washington as big as Newtown pippins. Some of these fellows actually-live on their invitations to dinner, only paying for the breakfast at some cafe. Well, the story goes that one of them was asked to dinner by a family, the heads of which were total strangers to him. He knew that invitations had been extended to others of his set, who had declined, so he was quite certain it was not his person that was wanted. Meeting another young fellow the latter suggested that an experiment be tried.

"Give it to your valet." said his merry friend. "I'll wager they will never discover the difference; he's such a bloody Englishman. They don't know you. All they want is somebody there, you know. By Jove! what a lark!

"I'll do it," said the other. And he did. Instructing his valet, who is fully master, the latter posted off to the residence at the proper hour in the legation

carriage. What transpired there may be imagined, from the fact that among the dinner guests given in the society papers was the name of the young secretary, and from the account of the affair which has leaked out through other servants to whom the valet confided the story, it would seem from the latter that the valet got along very well until the wine began coming around to him too frequently. He knew all about his masgave way, and his gossip became, that nteresting stuff retailed by servants below stairs. To anybody who had been accustomed to move in diplomatic sociev, his talk would have betrayed the real state of the case: but the parvenues who were entertaining him were ignoeccentricity of foreigners. They piled every courtesy upon the valet until he could no longer bear them, but was finally interrupted in the act of making love to one of the ladies of the house, home. To the credit of the family, it

The salmon, the cousin of the trout, famous for its method of going up stream: it darts at falls ten or twelve feet high, leaps into the air and rushes up the falling water in a marvelous manner. So determined are the salmon to attain the high and safe waters, that in some localities nets are placed bereath the falls, into which the fish tumele in their repeated attempts to clear the hill of water. Other than human hunters, moreover, profit by these scrambles up-hill. Travelers report that on the banks of the Upper St. John River, in Canada, there was once a rock in which a large circular well, or pothole, had been worn by the action of the water. At the salmon season, this rock proved a favorite resort for bears; and for a good reason. Having an especial taste for salmon, the bears would watch at the pot-hole, and as the salmon, dashing up the fall, were thrown by its force into the rocky basin, the ears would quickly scrape them out of the pot-hole, and the poor salmon would be eaten before they had time to wonder at this unlooked-for reception. The Dominion Government finally authorizand life, where the sun broods bright and warm all day on the still lakes and largens of Florida or the miles and thus break up the bears'

children under seven years of age i

Mr. John Henry Grimes, a native of Nova Scotia, resident of San Francisco. has four perfectly developed and serviceable ears.

A subterranean outlet to the Great Salt Lake of Utah has recently been found. The lake was discovered by Colonel John C. Fremont in 1846.

Mrs. Livermore thinks the future of New England is behind her, and that the hope of progress now lies in the Western States settled from New England stock.

In 1883 an American farm was established in Corea, whereon nothing was to be grown but American vegetables. A recent report says the enterprise has proved an entire success.

A Chinese banker, Han Qua, of Canton, is said to be the wealthiest man inthe world. He pays taxes upon an estate of \$450,000,000, and is estimated to be worth \$1,400,000,000. Some one wrote Gen. Sherman a letter requesting a lock of his hair and an

autograph. In reply the general said: 'I regret to state that, as my orderly is wrote my autographs has been dismissed, I cannot comply with your request." This was mailed without his signature. At the recent meeting of a philosophical association in New York, the presi-

dent, Mr. Latimer, read a paper on the 'Migration of Races," in which he maintained that the Anglo-Saxons are the remains of the lost tribes of Israel, though he acknowledged the proof of the statement to be a little difficult comprehension to the ordinary mind. the late Dr. Humphrey Sandwith, of

Kars, when he stood for Marylebone some years ago, was told at an electioncering meeting that he wasn't a workingman. "I don't know exactly what cheery reply, "but I have worked hard all my life. For several months I groomed my own horse, and, what is more, I ate him afterward."

Some men while fishing in White river, Indiana, one night recently, built fire, using for a hacklog what

"backlog" kept cracking, and finally burst open, or rather transversely across. Investigation revealed the fact that the "backlog" was bone-a huge femur of a mas-In a paper on the rule of the road,

from a scientific standpoint, George Campbell, a member of the English parliament, maintains that the most natural and convenient method for all right-handed people is to turn to the eft on meeting others on the road, as is done in Great Britain, instead of turning to the right, as we do in this country. He opposes the proposition to make a change in England.

In ancient times cobblers made shoes out of hides, flax, silk, cloth, wood, iron, silver and gold, and in great variety of shapes, plain and ornamental. In the eleventh century the upper part of the shoe was made of leather and the sole wood. The Saxons wore shoes with thongs. In the year 1090, in the reign of William Rufus, the great dandy Robert was called "the hornet," because he wore shoes with long points, stuffed, turned up and twisted like horns. The clergy waged war on this fashion until it was discontinued.

The man who gave John Husch, of St. Louis, a loaded cigar is now invited to come into court and answer in a \$5,000 damage suit. Mr. Husch sat down at home to enjoy his cigar, and, to add to the happiness of the occasion, took his wife on his lap. The cigar exploded, and Mrs. Husch was severely injured. We have no wish to interfere in matter that in no way concerns us; but, when a man so flies in the face of the social usages of his town as the St. Louis man did in taking his wife on his lap, it seems to us that he ought to abide by the consequences.

An acquaintance of Walt Whitman says: "I never knew a man to be more popular with the ladies than the old poet, and especially with English ladies. He is constantly in receipt of epistles from them praising his verses. The old man, by the way, while not rolling in wealth, is still coming on quite comfortably. He has a steady, if small, income from his books. His receipts from England are larger than those in this country. A short time ago he got \$160 for one article, in an English magazine. As his wants are simple, it doesn't take much to satisfy him."

Clerical starvation is little less than a literal fact in the Protestant Episcopal Church, according to the assertion of the Church Press, which argues that when a man has been duly ordained to the cure of souls he is entitled to an adequate support for himself and family from the bishop by whom he has been set apart, and from the parish in which he toils. The editor tells of a clergyman who was induced to relinquish mercantile position worth \$4,000 a year. and during ten years of ministerial life has never received more than \$500 a year, and now he has a wife and four children; yet he is strongly indorsed by his bishop and approved by his parishes Another case taken as an example is that of a man earnest and devoted to the work, a good reader and a fair preacher. He has a wife and six children. He is promised \$500 a year, and furnishes his own house. In point of fact he received last year less than \$400 salary. He has had parishioners at summer resorts who have not contributed one dime to their minister's support.

An analysis of some of Lord Randolph Churchill's recent speeches shows that he has spoken of Mr. Gladstone as: "An unkenneled fox"; "a purblind and sanctimonious Pharisee"; "that evil and moonstruck Minister"; "the Moloch of Midlothian."